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Undertale - True Pacifist Story



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Chapter 1 by Bryson Dunsmore

DISCLAIMER:I would be very thankful if people who add chapters have already played the game,and know the major plot points. Although,you can still make minor changes,like what characters say at CERTAIN times,or make our character go into secret areas(that are actually in the game).Now time to make Chapter 1...

Recently,I've been hearing legends about the big mountain a few miles left from our town,Mt. Ebott. The legend says that everyone who goes up there doesn't return. Now,when I first heard this,I thought this was just some story made up by teenagers to scare us,but I now know that it really has depth. So,I snuck out,and I eventually reached the mountain. I'd taken many breaks along the way to save my strength for the mountain,but by this point it was nightfall. But even though it was hard to see,and I felt hunger tearing at my stomach,I trekked up the mountain,and I eventually reached the top. I was so tired,but soon saw something shocking:A big hole in the top of the mountain...(Continue)

Chapter 2 by Phantom265



I approached the hole, unsure of where it led. I leaned over and peered inside. I ended up losing my footing and fell to the bottom. I looked up at the entrance I had just fallen through. I realized that I was now trapped in this strange place. I looked around until I saw a flower. However, something was weird about it. It had a face!

"Howdy! I'm Flowey, Flowey the flower!" It said

I was shocked

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Chapter 3 by Caladorn



"Hmm..." Flowey's cheerful eyes looked me over. "You're new to the underground, aren'tcha?" I opened my mouth to say something, but my words stuck in my throat.

"Well, someone ought to teach you how things work around here." Flowey grinned. "I guess little old me will have to do!"

Completely nonplussed, I nodded.

Flowey motioned to the necklace hanging from around my neck. "See that heart? That is your SOUL, the very culmination of your being!"

I stared at my heart-shaped necklace. Was he serious?

"You SOUL starts off weak, but can grow strong if you gain a lot of LV. What's LV stand for? Why, LOVE, of course!"

What on earth was this flower talking about? On that note, why was a flower talking to me at all? What strange place had I fallen into?

"You want some LOVE, don't you?" Flowey was still speaking, oblivious to my distress. "Don't worry, I'll share some with you~"

He winked playfully at me. Flowey seemed to be a nice guy. Maybe following his advice was smart... right?

Bright light suddenly filled the room. Amazed, I watched as tiny white pellets, each one glowing brightly, circled Flowey.

"Down here, LOVE is shared through... little white... friendliness pellets."

I stared at the pellets in wonder. They didn't look dangerous at all. I regretted not trusting Flowey earlier - he obviously wanted to help me.

"Are you ready?" Flowey asked excitedly. "Move around! Get as many as you can!"

The pellets flew towards me. Eager to follow Flowey's advice, I reached up and grabbed a pellet as it whizzed by.

Instantly I regretted it.

Chapter 4 by ❀Sofia❀



"YOU IDIOT" "IN THIS WORLD ITS KILL OR BE KILLED"

Suddenly the strange flower (Supposedly Flowey) was knocked unconscious or maybe he was even dead.

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Then a strange goat, no, not a goat, she was the one who killed the flower.

She started to speak, "What a terrible creature, torturing such a poor, innocent youth."

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I stared at her, confusedly, "Ah, do not be afraid my child." "I am Toriel, caretaker of the ruins. "I come through this place everyday to see if anyone has fallen down." "You are the first human to come down here in a long time."

I wondered what happened to the other humans who came down here... "Come! I will guide you through the catacombs.." The seemingly friendly goat, lamb, woman said. She felt friendly, as if I could trust her.

She reached her hand out towards me, I grabbed her hand, and we went into the ruins..

I walked with her, until we got to a room with, what looked like large buttons on the floor, and a lever across the room, a door, and a sign.

"Welcome to your new home, innocent one.." For some reason I felt this would be the last home, I would ever have....

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